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On Water street, next to the Pest Office, keeps stantly on hand, a good stock of all kinds of

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Independent in all Things--Neutral in Nothing.

Politically Democratic.

VOLUME I.

ALPENA: MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, AUGUST 10, 1871.

NUMBER 7.

DENTIST.

store, All diseas-treated. Partic-paid to saving the A. Warner D. D. S.

JOY! JOY!! JOY !!! Good News to the Afflicted.

The Alpena Magnetic Spring Company Beg leave to announce to the public that their new Bath House is now open to all. The water of this Spring is very powerful, and many remurkable cures have beet, effected by its use. It cures many cures have best, effected by its use. It cares many diseases of the Sain, Sciatuca, Rhemastiem, (chronic and inflammatory.) Paralysis, Eryspelas, Dyspepsia, Kilnoy Complaint, Neurralgia and all nervous diseases. None who are affected need dispair Lot all come and see for themselves. Cures are being performed every day which are truly wonderful. Bath House open from 7 A. M. until 9 P. M. during the week, and from 6 to 10 A. M. on Sundays.

WM. J. ROE, M. D.,

Consulting Physician and Manager.

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Port Hope every Sunday, at 10 o'clock M.
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Alpena every Tuesday, at 70 clock P. M.
Aurive at Leverit Wednesday, at 8 o'clock P. M.
Arrive at Leverit Wednesday, at 8 o'clock P. M.
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TREASURER'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the undersigned. Treasurer of the city of Alpena, received the tax roll for General, City and Higheby Taxes for the year 1871, on the second Manday in July, first the same will be retained by him for forty days thereafter; that during the first twenty days of said forty days, said Treasurer will receive all taxes assessed thereon without the addition of any commission or percentage for collection; that during the remaining twenty days of said forty days, persons paying taxes will be charged one per cent additional on their assessments; and that after the expiration of said forty days, said roll will be returned to the Comptroller of said city, who will cause to be made out a copy of so wuch of said Assessment Rell as shall then remain due and unput, additional let as shall then remain due and unput, adding thereon each percentage as shall have been fixed by the Common Council for the collection of such taxes or assessments, not exceeding four per cent. And that within ten days these after the wild Treasurer will receive said ast mentioned roll and proceed to collect and receive the taxes thereon assessed up to the last Saturday of October next.

Notice is further given, that the said Treasurer is not required by law to call upon the persons assessed on such roll, or demand the payment of such taxes. Office at A. Hopper's. PREASURER'S NOTICE.-Notice is hereby

Office at A. Hopper's. A. L. POWER,

Dated, Alpena, July 10, 1871.

Notice to Tax-Payers. All persons wishing to pay their Highway Tax a non-resident lands in the Township of Alpena,

of Ben-ties ame at the once of can pay the same at the once of City of Alpena.

ALFRED RIGHARDSON,

Overseer of Highways, Road District No. 4.

in the Township of Alper

DISSOLUTION.

The partnership heretofore existing between M. Johnson and F. Bundy, under the firm of Bd & Johnson, is, by mutual consent, dissolv and P. M. Johnson will close up the hasiness. F. BUNDY. Alpena, July 34, 1871.

STATE OF MICHIGAN—Eighteenth Judicial Circuit—In Chancery. Suit pending in the Circuit Court for the County of Alpena, in Chancery, at the City of Alpena, on the 10th day of July A. D. 1571. Marion Vaninwagin, complainant, vs. Leonard Vaninwagin, defendant. It estisated the same of STATE OF MICHIGAN-Eighteenth Judici

Circuit Court Continuisioner for Alpena County.

J. B. TUTTLE, complainant's solicitor. 3w7 A TTACHMENT.—The Circuit Court for the County of Alpens, in Attachment. James K. Lockwood and Henry S. Seage w. John Trowbridge, Jr. Notice'is here by given, that on the 3rd day of July, A. D. 1871, a writ of attachment was issued out of the Circuit Court for the County of Alpens, at the suit of James K. Lockwood and Henry S. Seage, the above named plaintiffs, against the lands, tenements, goods, and chattels, moneys and effects of John Trowbridge, Jr., the defendant above named, for the sum of two thousand dollars, which said writ was returnable on the first Tuesday of July, 1871, and that by virtue of said writ property has been attached.

J. B. TUTTLE, Attorney for Pliffs. Dated July 5th, 1871.

SUBSCRIBE FOR

THE ARGUS!

Forgive and Forget. Forgive and forget-it is better

To fling every feeling aside, Than allow the deep cankering fetter Of revenge in thy breast to abide;

For thy step thre' life's path shall be lighter.
When the lead from thy become is cast, And the sky that's above thoe be brighter When the cloud of displeasure has passed

Tho' thy spirit swell high with emotion To give back an injustice again, Let it sink in oblivion's ocean, For remembrance increases the pain.

And why should we linger in sorrow

When its shadow is passing away, Or seek to encounter to-morrow The blast that o'crawept us to-day? Oh! memory's a varying river, And though it may placifly glide When the sumbeams of joy o'er it quiver,

It foams when the storm meets its tide. Then stir not its current to madness, For its wrath thou wilt ever regret; The' the morning beams break on thy sadne

Ere the sunset forgive and forget.

The Bachelor's Wooing.

I had returned from a long ride in the country to see a patient. The poor woman was suffering from crysipelas, and, though married but a short time, the husband's affections seemed diminishing; for, after remaining a half hour or so with his sick wife, he would leave her to the care of a nurse, and stroll off over the farm, or visit the neighboring town and smoke and joke with his companions, entirely forgetting the wife he had sworn to love and protect through sickness and

health. I had left the sufferer a little eaiser, and returned to my own home, fitted ap in true bachelor fashion, a half mile out of town.

It was raining when I came in, drew off my wet clothes, kicked my boots into one corner, placed my feet on the fender before the large, old-fashioned fire-place, and commenced to rumin-

My thoughts first turned to the last patient I had visited. Was she happy in her married life? Though neglected for a time, her joy at his return was all the more intense, and she accepted his excuse of 'business' for negligence, placing in his bands the happiness of a confiding, loving wife. A rich gift ! Then I asked myself the question :-Was he happy? Evidently, yes; for seemed to trouble him. But was he happier in being married? I took a whiff at my meerscham, glanced at the pile of wet clothes on a chair, and shutting my eyes, saw a sweet-faced girl, young and fresh and full of life, with rosy cheeks and dimpled hands. walked quickly up to a care-worn, wet and repulsive doctor, take his damp muddy clothes from him, hang them up on a nail in the entry; bring his slippers and dry socks, and, putting her rounded arms around his neck, kiss his bronzed cheek; then, sitting on a cricket at his feet, made a hot brandy sling for fear he would 'catch his death 'o cold.' The picture was pretty. Sup-

pose that doctor was myself. The hired man in the kitchen, smok ing his dirty clay pipe, broke out in a jubilant strain-

"Not for Jee! Not for Jee!

If he knows it, Not for Joseph !" If old Joe thought it was absurd,

certainly I ought to abandon the pretty idea. But I must raise an argument of my own, to thoroughly satisfy myself. In my present state of bachelorship my happy hours were not so intensely happy, probably as they so deep, nor cut so sharp, as they before. might were I married. And perhaps they did not come so often, seeing I was a selfish one, I acknowledged .-Suppose-well, my pipe had gone out knocked at the door, and, on my bidding him 'come in,' his bushy head only answered the summons, bearing a grin about his mouth, while he handed me a little perfumed, dainty note in a dainty envelope.

'When did this come, Joe?' I asked. 'About two hours ago, sir. I forgot to hand it to you when you first got back. Jack Davis brought it over

from Squire Reynolds.' I broke the seal, unfolded the note, and was hardly able to read the lines. traced so delicately on the vapory French paper. I made it out something like this:

afternoon, and had a chill. I am afraid our own. Whether he jumped or not, time. Please call this evening if cen-M. E. REYNOLDS. venient.

I looked at my watch. It was halfpast eight o'clock.

'Joe,' I called. showed itself at the door.

'Harness the roan mare into the chaise as soon as possible. You should in that way saved a little extra trou-

on my fine boots and brushed my hair more carefully for that case.

It wasn't a long drive over to Squire Reynolds, but the night was dark, the roads muddy, and the ride generally loves you. Will you be his wife? disagreeable. However, the elements had no influence on me, and now that it is past, I think the secret was, I was falling in love-and that, too, with a girl I had never seen or heard of.

I reached the house, hitched my horse, and rang the bell, then stepped into the dimly lighted hall to wait till somebody answered the summons.-Mrs. Reynolds came herself and conducted me up the stairs to a front chamber, where a small night lamp showed a fair young girl, whose black hair fell in wavy ringlets over the pillow. Her face was slightly flushed, making it all the more levely.

Drawing a chair to her bedside, I took her hand, and something like elec- not know I was engaged to him? tricity passed through us both, for she seemed to move suddenly at my touch,

cases, and I guess I will give you a said: little jalap, so that by morning you will feel like yourself again.'

The corners of her mouth drew down, and she almost gasped-

'Jalap!' 'Yes, why not, my dear?' I asked. comfortable in my fine boots and care- I had never known before. fully combed hair than if I hadn't | Offe pleasant morning in May, taken that trouble. Was it wrong Grace came to keep house for a bachewhen, instead of giving here something | lor doctor, and I found that all marto throw off her fever, I administered riages are not the same. a dose to gently prolong that delight-

ful state of ennui? I took her hand once more, pressed it to mine, bid her good-night, and

told her I would call in the morning. Mrs. Reynolds followed me to the door, and asked if I thought Grace would be sick, and on assuring her not much, a little weak, perhaps, but the country air would be good for her,

I hummed 'Annie Laurie,' all the

I called the next morning, and every day for a week after, till 'my Ward,' to see what was going on. as I styled her, had come out as fresh

and pretty as a full blown rose. Mrs. Reynolds got up a pic-nic for Miss Ward, and intimated that I

Exactly on time I was at her door share my joys. But, on the other of her I put in felt warmer, and presshand, my hours of sorrow never went ed mine closer, I thought, than ever

now had but one being's happiness to ing through the groves, the day wore care for, and that my own. The idea fast away. As the sun was sitting, a wealthy widow living in the town. suppose went, my pipe had gone out and I was about to retire, when Joe excuse her company, as Mrs. Welling wildest terms, but circumstances were going up stairs, and from the sly maning was not far off, and she soon rehad asked her to ride in her carriage, bard against her. and she hadn't seen her in so long a Welling, but out of politeness said:

'I'm sorry to lose your company, rather you should do as you prefer.' I wasn't the only one pleased at this

arrangement. Miss Ward, though a yer,' he whispered. little embarrassed, looked as happy at having my company alone as I certainly was in having hers. After we had ridden a mile or more,

and she had about gained her self-M. S. GAGNON, Proprietor. 82 PER YER, IN ADVANCE! Ward, from New York, arrived this down the road and threatened to scare 'Has she no counsel?' I as'ed.

she will be sick if not attended to in I did not know, but this I am quite body that will do anything for her. what moved by poor Elizabeth's miscertain-Miss Ward grasped my arm, Oh, save her, and I'll give you all I've ery. evidently frightened, and to assure her got. I can't give you much, but I can of her safety, I passed my arm around raise something. her waist and drew her to me. When

'No, Grace,' I pleaded, 'wait till I tell you a story. There is an old ge-solved me in a moment. have handed me the note sooner, and nius that lives not far from here -lives all alone with his two servants. He is of that detestable class-physi- her. She said yes. I then informed money since this was stolen? I don't kwwo why it was, but I put cians. His life is dark and his path- the court that I was ready to enter way thorny; but there is one who is a into the case, and the murmur of sat-

> There was a merry twinkle in her eye when she answered— But, doctor, he is old enough to be

my father.' in my face! There was not half a

dozen gray hairs in my head. 'Then feel flattered,' I answered, for through all his many years he has never met a Grace Ward till now.'

'He could not have traveled far, then, she replied. 'Grace, cannot you love me?' I ask-

ed, almost losing confidence at the last.

My head grew dizzy, I withdrew my arm from her waist and whipped the and I could hardly restrain myself horse into a fearful pace. Trees, rocks from pressing the little hand to my and houses flew past us, and still the horse kept his break-neck gait until never liked me, because she thought week?" 'You have some fever, my child, and within a mile of Mrs. Reynolds', are worn out with your ride. Rest is when I felt a gentle hand laid on my the cook. I was the chamber maid. the best medicine in the world for such | shoulder, and a musical, pleading voice

be in your house.'

ing with my affections. I stopped the ment I detected the look of hatred kept no accounts.' She colored perceptibly at the latter horse again, and a feeling of peace which I read there, I was convinced art of the sentence, and I felt more with the world came over me, such as she was the rogue.

The Criminal Witness

In the spring of 1841 I was called to Jackson, Ala., to attend court, having and immediately had a long conference with my client. The stolen mail bag had been recovered, as well as the letters from which money had been rifled. These letters were given to me way home, and in my sleep that night for examination, and I returned them I read, on a gold back-ground, these to the prosecuting attorney. Having she described about the missing monletters-'Grace Ward.' And an or- got entirely through my private pre- ey, and closed by telling how she had ange blossom was growing in each cor- liminaries about noon time, as the case found twenty-five dollars of it in the would not come off before the next day, I went into the court in the afternoon

The first case that came up was one of theft, and the prisoner was a girl not more than seventeen years of age, named Elizabeth Madworth. She was would be expected to take her and her very pretty, and hore that mild, innocent look which you seldom see in a culprit. She had been weeping prowould be if I had a pretty wife to with my carriage, and the little hand fusely, but as she found so many eyes upon her, she became too frightened to

The complaint against her set fourth We drove off in great spirits, and that she had stolen a hundred dollars between boating and cating, and romp. from a Mrs. Naseby, and as the case went on I found that this Mrs. Naseby, and we prepared to return, Mrs. Rey- was the girl's mistress. The poor nolds came to me and begged me to girl declared her innocence in the money was taken she saw the prisoner said so, and so she went. Her dwell-

A hundred dollars in bank notes ed all was not right. She followed which I took and examined. They time until that day, that she would ac- had been stolen from her mistress' her up. Elizabeth went to Mrs. Nase- were signed in a strange staggering cept it if I was willing. From the room, and she was the only one that by's room and shut the door after her. hand by the witness. bottom of my heart I thanked Mrs. had access there. At this juncture, I stooped down and looked through 'Now, Nancy Luther,' I said, turnwhen the mistress was upon the stand, the keyhole, and saw her take out ing to the witness and speaking in a a young man caught me by the arm. money and put it in her pocket .- quick, startling tone, at the same time Mrs. Reynolds, but, of course, would He was a fine-looking young man and Then she stooped down and picked up looking her sternly in the eye, 'please' big tears stood in his eyes.

> 'I am a lawyer,' I answered. 'Then do save her. You can do it.

for she is innocent.' 'Is she your sister?' 'No, sir,' he replied; 'but-but'-

'None that is worth anything-no- naturally a hard woman, was some

I reflected a moment. I cast my money was?" the horse had passed she became aware eyes toward the prisoner, and she was ble entreaty I read in her glances re pravisions of market-men who happen

I arose and went to the girl and mains from his pathway, Grace, he the people were. I asked for a mo- flant as ever. ment's cesation, that I might speak state the case. She told me she had ask about the lost roll of money?" lived with Mrs. Naseby two years, and Confound the girl! to throw my age had never had any trouble before,- up my mind to expose the poor girl,

mistress lost a hundred dollars. 'She missed it from her drawer,' the girl said to me, 'and asked me about it. I said I knew nothing about it. That evening I knew Nancy Luther told Mrs. Naseby that she saw me take the money from the drawer, that she watch-'You, doctor,' and she looked so sur- went to my trunk and found twenty- the lamp.' prised. 'Why, I thought you meant five dollars of the missing money there. Dr. Brown, of New York. Did you But, sir, I never took it, somebody that she did not mean anything, only must have put it there.'

I then asked her if she suspected

'I don't know,' she said, 'who could have done it but Nancy. She has me better treated than she. She is

She pointed Nancy Luther out to me. She was a stout, bold-faced girl, 'Don't, doctor; I love you, and the somewhere about five-and-twenty years; happiest place on earth to me would with a low forchead, small gray eyes a pug nose, and thick lips. I caught I looked into her face, and saw by her glance at once as it rested upon her look that she had only been play- the fair young prisoner, and the mo-

'Nancy Luther, did you say that girl's name was?' I asked, for a new light had broken in upon me.

I left the court-room and went to the prosecuting attorney and asked him for the letters I had handed him-the ones that had been stolen from the mail bag. He gave them to me, and the mail. I arrived early in the morn- the one I kept before night. I then returned to the court-room and the what you asked her.'

Mrs. Nascby resumed her testimony She said she entrusted the room to the prisoner's care, and that no one else had access there save herself. Then not overcome entirely.

prisoner's trunk. She could swear it was the identical money she had lost, in two tens and a five dollar bank note.

'Mrs. Naseby,' I said, 'when you first missed the money, had you any reason to believe that the prisoner had taken it?"

'No, sir,' she answered. 'Had you ever before detected her in any dishonesty?" 'No. sir.'

Nancy Luther took her place. She came up with a bold look, and upon particular proof is the thing for the me she cast a look of defiance, as if to say, 'trap me if you can.' She gave would procure the receipt.' her evidence as follows:

the lamp, and I saw she was coming tell the court and jury, and me, where 'They tell me you are a good law- out and I hurried away.'

I called Mrs. Naseby to the stand. 'You say that no one save yourself and the prisoner had access to your. The witness started as though a volelse had any right there.'

I saw that Mrs. Naseby, though

ADVERTISING BATES.

one two thre four thre six of

Local Notices, ten cente per line cath insertion, and all notices continued for three months or onsers, a discount of 25 per cent, from these rates. Editorial Notices 15 cents per line for each inser-tion; no notice inserted for loss than one dollar. Advertisements sinaccompanied by written of icht in notice inserted for loss than one dollar.
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'Could the cook have known by any means in your knowledge where the

'Yes, sir; for she had often come 'Sir.' And the bushy head again of her position and tried to free her- at that moment looking at me. She to my room while I was there, and I caught my eye, and the volume of hum- have often given her money to buy

> ed to come along with their wagons.' 'One more question. Have you asked her if she wanted me to defend known of the prisoner having used any

'No. sir.' I now called Nancy Luther back, beautiful light to his life, and whose isfaction that ran rapidly through the and she began to ramble a little, gentlest breath would remove moun- room told me where the sympathies of though her look was as bold and de-

'Miss Luther,' said I, 'why did you with my client. I went and sat down not inform your mistress of what you by her side and asked her to candidly had seen without waiting for her to Because I could not at once make

About two weeks ago, she said, her she answered promptly. 'You say you looked through the keyhole and saw her take the money?"

> 'Yes, sir.' Where did she place the lamp when she did so ?

'In your testimony you said that ed me through the key-hole. They she stooped down when she picked up The girl hesitated, and finally said

'On the bureau.'

that she picked up the lamp. 'Very well,' said I, 'how long have you been with Mrs. Naseby.'

'Not quite a year, sir.' 'How much does she pay you a 'A dollar and three quarters.'

Have you taken any of your pay ince you have been there!" 'Yes, sir,' How much? 'I don't know.' 'Why don't you know?'

different times just as I wanted it, and 'Now, if you had wished to harm the prisoner, could you have raised

'How should I: I have taken it at

twenty five dollars to put in her trunk?" 'No, sir,' she replied indignantly. 'Then you have not laid up any money since you have been there?"

'No, sir, only what Mrs. Naseby ay owe me. Then you did not have twenty-five

dollars when you came there?" 'No, sir; and what's more, the moning been engaged to defend a young having selected one, I returned the ey found in the girl's trunk was the man who had been accused of robbing rest and told him I would see he had money Mrs. Naseby lost. You might have known that if you remembered

> This was said very sarcastically, and was intended for a crusher upon the idea that she should have put the money in the trunk. However, I was

Will you tell me if you belong in

She heistated, and for a moment the bold look forsook her. But she finally answered, 'I belong in Summers, Montgomery county.' I next turned to Mrs. Naseby.

this State ?"

'I do. sir.

'In what town ?'

'Do you ever take a receipt from your girls when you pay them ?" 'Always.' 'Can you send and get one of them

for me ? She has told you the truth, sir, Mrs. Naseby left the stand, and about the payment, said Mrs. Naseby. 'O, I don't doubt it,' I replied; court-room. So if you can, I wish you

She said she would be willing to go She said 'that on the night the if the court said so. And the court ner in which she went up, she suspect- turned and handed me four receipts,

you got the seventy-five dollars you sent in your letter to your sister in Summers?

room. Now, could Nancy Luther cano had burst at her feet; then turnhave entered the room if she wished? ed pale as death, and every limb shook 'Certainly, sir, I mean that no one violently. I waited until the people could have an opportunity to see her

(Continued on Fourth Page.)